





## THE NEWS.

At length the telegraph has removed the painful suspense under which we have labored for some days past. To the reports which the telegraphic column contains we would refer our readers. It has been said that anything is preferable to suspense. Perhaps it is, but if it be a relief to know the worst, we hardly know whether the remedy be not about as bad as the disease. At least we do know the worst. Let us look the thing fairly in the face. Let us not attempt to extend from ourselves the force of the blow—the extent of the misfortune. It is a heavy blow, a grave misfortune.

The fall of the noble city of New Orleans—for whatever negotiations may be pending, or whatever course desperation may prompt the civil authorities to pursue, we may regard that as a foregone conclusion—the fall of this noble city is well calculated to cast a gloom over the Confederacy. But the mere possession of New Orleans, save for the prestige of the thing, could not advance the military objects of the invaders one iota, and of this they are no doubt aware themselves. The retention of that city during the summer would be sure to bring to it pestilence in its direct form, sweeping off whole regiments of its northern garrison with a rapidity and certainty far beyond anything that war has ever presented, or imagination pictured, on this continent.

New Orleans, if attempted to be held during the summer and fall, will prove itself to be a poisoned ulcer eating into the vitals of the North. Nor will its capture at all answer the expectations of the captors, nor help them to redeem their promise or make good their boasts of getting any quantity of cotton at an early period. It is a cotton port, but that is not cotton, and at least one good thing will come out of this evil. It will show whether or not the people of the Confederacy are really and deeply in earnest, if any additional evidence upon that point be needed. The people will bring to cotton to market, and the process of "forcible collection" in plain English, open robbery, although a criminal and a commercial speculation, rewarding the energy of Mr. Butler with no adequate returns.

It is the entrance of the enemy's fleet into the Mississippi River that is the most serious evil, cutting off, for the present, at least, the vast stretch of Texas, Arkansas and Missouri, and much of Louisiana, from the balance of the Confederacy, and lying open the navigation of the main stream, and of its great tributaries, the Red River, the Atchafalaya, the White River, and the Washita, with their affluents, together with many smaller streams and innumerable bayous, lakes and cuts. Few or no streams of any importance enter the Mississippi from the East in the lower part of its course.

The first visible effect in the Southern Atlantic States, will no doubt be the rise in the price of sugar, as nearly all the sugar plantations were west of the Mississippi River, and the stock of the past year had been depleted at New Orleans to an unusual extent, by the difficulties of transportation.

A glance at the above stated facts will enable our readers to form some estimate of the extent of the misfortune. We have not attempted to say that it is a misfortune—no grave one; on the contrary we have said it is a misfortune. Let us now look at the other side of the picture. The avenues which this movement opens to the enemy give him the opportunity of penetrating into the interior of the country which, if not by the land, but by the malaria of the climate, it will increase his exposure to an enormous extent. The possession of New Orleans, demonstrating the futility of all expectations of opening trade by the mere opening of ports, even the greatest of all the ports, will exhibit the necessity for decisive action upon land, and will thus again multiply the costs of carrying on the war, and open fresh outlets from which the energies and resources of the Federal Government will not simply pour, but perfectly spent. There are some, and those not among the least able or well informed, who think that instead of prolonging the war, the success of the Federal Navy will really tend to shorten it by more rapidly the exhaustion of the resources of the North, the disgust of the Southern people at being sent to die on the interior which must be run as, etc., etc. Possibly all this may be so; certainly some of it. It is assuredly one of our considerations that go to show that the results of recent events are not all evil, or at least that the evil is not confined to one side of the house.

But at the worst, New Orleans is not the Confederacy. Misfortune is not ruin. But much longer inaction on the part of our leaders may be feared that "falling back" too much will depress the spirit of our armies. We do very much need dash. John Morgan stands out conspicuously less because of his great daring, although he is as daring as anybody, than because of the great absence of that quality, as a characteristic of the war, on either side.

The news from other parts is given as received. The iron-clads are gathering about Hampton Roads. The Yankee papers talk about big fighting at hand, and indeed we think it very probable that there will be terrible results even before this present week is out.

We had remembered having published the report of a rather peculiar dream or vision that a sick soldier had or saw while in a trance, from which he learned that he himself was to die the next day—that the last week in April would see the bloodiest battle of modern times, and that the month of May would bring peace. The man died at the time he had fixed in that there was nothing remarkable for the influence of such a presentiment, with persons subject to cataplectic affections, is to work its own fulfillment, but it would be a little strange if the other part of his dream should happen to come true. It is sufficiently peculiar to do honor to Delphic itself, as it leaves so much open to conjecture. If a big battle is to be fought, each party may hope to be the winner, and if a peace is to be concluded, the terms are still left open to debate. In truth, however, it requires no revelation to assure us that great events are at hand, and in greater danger.

We can gain a substantial victory at Corinth we may roll the tide of war much farther north, and destroy the calculations founded upon the fall of New Orleans. We can at present only wait for revelations with what patience we can command, for of the details connected with the fall of New Orleans we are wholly ignorant beyond the slight ones contained in our issue of to-day.

P. S.—Our recent dispatches, which are of course the most reliable, as being official, leave things at New Orleans in a dead lock, which will puzzle the Commander, whose name ends with "guy" to relieve. Apparently the Federal fleet is about as bad off as the city of New Orleans. Commodore Farragut is in the position of the man who held the bear by the ears, and was more in fear of the bear than the bear was of him, and in greater danger.

The experiment of running boats past a fort without silencing it, is as yet one of doubtful safety, and Commodore Farragut has not solved the doubt. Transports with supplies and troops cannot pass, and vandalism itself will not justify the shelling of a city which has been evacuated by its troops, and which cannot be occupied.

The N. C. State Convention, we understand, has created the office of Lieutenant Governor, and provided as we are informed, that the Governor elected at the coming election in August next, shall take his seat in September, until which time Governor Clark will occupy the Executive Chair.

## Fall of Fort Macon.

We have the following details of this event which took place on Friday last, when the enemy opened fire from strong batteries of heavy Parrot and other rifled guns and mortars planted within 1,400 yards of the Fort, and behind very high sand-banks, which prevented their being seen by the garrison until the fire was opened. After ten hours fire of shot and shell the Fort was breached and completely torn to pieces. The fleet outside did no damage whatever to the Fort. Most of the guns in the Fort were disabled, including all that could have been brought to bear upon the enemy.

Under these circumstances Col. White surrendered the Fort with the honors of war, the officers retaining their side arms. All the baggage of the officers and men was saved. Col. White and 155 of his command were brought to the main Cape Fear Bar yesterday (Monday) afternoon, on board the U. S. gunboat *Chippewa*, where they were transferred to one of our transport steamers under a flag of truce. They reached town at 12 o'clock last night. The remainder of the men composing the garrison were sent through the Sound—to Newbern, we presume. They are all on parole.

The loss on our side was seven killed and eighteen wounded, two of them mortally. The latter two were left in the Fort.

P. S.—We have just learned that fire upon the Fort was opened at a quarter before six on Friday morning, and that the engagement between the Fort and batteries was kept up until about 7 o'clock that evening, when the Fort became wholly untenable and was surrendered as above.

All the guns on the side of the Fort opposite to that attacked were dismounted. All but three of the guns bearing upon the enemy's batteries were dismounted. The enemy's central battery of breaching guns was within eleven hundred yards. The right and left flanking mortar batteries were more distant.

It turns out that the report of fifteen of our men having been killed in a scout undertaken some time since against the enemy's pickets is untrue. One man only was even wounded and none killed until Friday last, the day of the attack.

The fall of Fort Macon being regarded simply as a matter of time, may add a little to the rather depressed feeling abroad, and but little, for it would seem as though little effort was made to succeed it. Perhaps its position rendered that impossible, and after the fall of Newbern, it possessed no value sufficient to warrant any great sacrifices being made to relieve it. The garrison and the arms and munitions of war is the great and real loss. The real pity is that it was not evacuated at once on the fall of Newbern, as we think it could have been.

The last dispatches from New Orleans left things in such a position as renewed the suspense under which we had been laboring for some time past, in regard to the fate of that city. Yesterday morning the Federal war vessels were in the river near the city, but without soldiers, and said to be short of supplies, and the Forts not having been taken, the transports could not pass with troops or stores.

Since the last dispatch published in yesterday's Journal, we have received nothing by telegraph from any point at the date of this present writing. (11 o'clock a. m.) but may before going to press. We learn that yesterday afternoon or evening, a private dispatch passed through from New Orleans direct, and of that day's date. Of course we do not state this as showing anything more than the fact that the city had not been occupied by the Federals.

In truth we are anxious to hear good news, but prepared for the worst in regard to any point on our coast.

There is not much in a name to be sure, but still when contemporaries quote from the *Wilmington Journal*, there can be no sense in their crediting it to our former worthy contemporary of the *Wilmington Herald*. People like to be called by their own name, no matter how humble. By the way, speaking of names—a gentleman lately called in to speak to us very seriously about some article or correspondence which he said had appeared in the *Journal*. So it had, to be sure—in the Raleigh paper of that name. There again was an inconvenience. Why can't the name of a paper be copyrighted to guard against mistakes, and save trouble?

## Things on the Coast.—From Fort Macon.

The following from a very obliging and trustworthy gentleman who has before favored us with news from the coast between this point and Newbern, gives some interesting intelligence of which, no doubt, our authorities are already in possession.

OSWEGO COUNTY, April 25th, 1862.  
MESSRS. FULTON & FRICK—Gentlemen:—We have very reliable information that Fort Macon has held out three days against a combined attack by Burnside's land and naval forces.

The guns can be easily heard at this place—ten miles above Jacksonville. Last night the bombardment lasted until after ten o'clock. The guns are now heard at long intervals. The Fort is not yet taken.

Burnside has drawn in all his pickets and marauding parties. He is also having his men and horses sent forward. That looks as though something were in the wind. Keep a good look out from Wilmington.

Respectfully yours,  
B.

We are in receipt of a communication from the camp of the Scotland Neck Mounted Rifles, which gives some further account of the fall of Fort Macon, as stated in Monday's *Journal*. Our correspondent says that the enemy's own account of their loss is some four hundred and fifty. This information of course our correspondent received from what appeared to be good authority, but we cannot find that the paroled officers who arrived here have received any account of the killed or wounded of the enemy. Although the arrival of many of the prisoners here has anticipated our correspondent's letter, we are equally grateful for his attention. We give the following postscript relating to another matter which may interest our readers. We trust our friend "B" will continue his favours.

P. S.—It may not be amiss to give you an account of the escape of a "man named David Scott" who was taken a few nights since by two of Captain Newkirk's men, who happened to have on blue overcoats, and were consequently taken for Yankees by Scott. The man humoured the joke, and soon found Scott to be a real traitor. They asked him all about the number and position of the "rebels." His information was found to be very correct. Scott told the men he had been looking for them some time, and would take pleasure in piloting them wherever they wished to go, but charged them particularly to secure the services of a certain negro, whom they afterwards did secure.

The men unfortunately made an appointment to meet Scott the next morning, (instead of making sure of him then) but he would not go for them. When they went to the place previously appointed, they saw Scott well out in a sail boat, going to the vessel outside.

Whenever anything of importance takes place up here, I will take pleasure in giving you the facts as they occur.

Respectfully yours,  
B.

## Re-Organized.

We hear that the 18th Regiment N. C. T., re-organized last week by electing the following Field Officers:

Robert H. Cowan, Col.  
Thomas J. Purdie, Lt. Col.  
Forney George, Major.

Col. Cowan at present holds the position of Lt. Col. of the 3d Regiment N. C. T.

The following are the officers of the Wilmington companies so far as we have been able to learn:

Wilmington Light Infantry—Henry B. Savage, Captain; Fred J. Moore, First Lieutenant; John J. Poisson, Second Lieutenant; Wm. G. Nixon, Third Lieutenant.

Wilmington Artillery—John D. Barry, Captain; Wm. A. Wooder, First Lieutenant; — Bridges, Second Lieutenant; George Higgins, Third Lieutenant.

German Volunteers—Thomas W. Brown, Jr., Captain.

As soon as we get the full reports in regard to the company officers elected, we will publish them.

The 30th Regiment (Col. Parker's) has re-organized for the war and re-elected all its field officers.

The news from all quarters is meagre and unsatisfactory, that from New Orleans most of all. Of course speculation about the very peculiar character of the events which have occurred there, is now too late for advice and too early for history. We may, however, remark that unless the telegraphic and other reports are incorrect themselves, or are incorrectly understood, there must have been surprise, panic, and mismanagement on the part of the military authorities; and if the last chance for averting the severe disaster at New Orleans be lost, that it will prove to have been lost through this very cause.

New Orleans has two approaches:—One by the Mississippi, the other through Lakes Borgne and Ponchartraine. In spite of the fact that some armed steamers have succeeded in running the gauntlet past the river batteries, no army has yet found its way up the river, nor is it at all certain that it can, or that any supplies can be received by the enemy so long as Forts Jackson and St. Philip and the other works stand. The fleet may hold New Orleans in its power. It may do harm to private property, but it cannot "hold, occupy and possess" anything. It is like a muzzled tiger; it may rend with its claws what it is unable to devour. It properly attended to it might be made to resemble a caged tiger.

This chance (and not a bad one either) of limiting the extent of the disaster, if not of wholly averting it, will be totally lost if there be any truth in the hurried evacuation of Fort Pike and the dismounting of its guns, together with the abandonment of the other works on the Lake side of the city simultaneously with the evacuation of the city by General Lovell, who is said to have carried his forces some seventy-eight miles away. This would leave an open way for Butler's army to come along without the slightest trouble, the Forts that might have annoyed him having been politely removed or ruined, and the army that was supposed to have been organized for the defense of the city having been totally retired.

We do most sincerely trust that these things may turn out less unfavourable than appears on the face of them, but as they stand they look badly.

Among the things that the blockade has not shut out is "red tape." We want a blockade on red tape. We want an embargo on the circumlocution office. The panic office is also too widely open. If all accounts from the lower Southwest do not lie, then our men in charge must have lost their heads and hearts both. It is time surely, to do something; to stand somewhere—to see before abandoning everything, whether something may not be held. Surely, we are not so guilty that we need fly when no man pursues, like unto a worthy militia man at the battle of Blenheim in the last war with England, who ran without stopping clear into Baltimore, something not very far from thirty miles, and when subsequently asked why he did not look round to see if anybody was after him, answered that he did not know who was after him, but he would just be damned if anybody was ahead of him.

As for the few gunboats we have left, and the not many more that we ever did have, we never could expect anything from them while the Navy Department remains under its present head. It is said that at first, the Montgomery Government resolved to ignore a navy. Thinking they need have no navy, they naturally thought nobody was needed as Naval Secretary, and so, to be consistent, they chose Mr. Mallory.

As for Federal reports we have to divide their sum total by four, and halve that, and perhaps we may then arrive at something near the proportion of truth they contain. Our own reports must also be taken with many grains of allowance, not that they give too much, but they frequently give too little. We do trust that they have made an error for once on the side of too much when they report the Lake Forts evacuated. The place at which General Lovell's forces are said to have been brought up, is seventy-eight miles from New Orleans.

Great events are pending in Virginia, upon which much depends, being little less than the almost immediate recovery of the whole State, or the almost immediate abandonment of it for the present. We doubt much if this can or will be much longer postponed.

The more we think of it, the more dark and mysterious features does the affair at New Orleans present to us—and we cannot help thinking of it. It has no parallel. The correspondence between the Commodore and Mayor Monroe will be found in our telegraphic column.

What immediate value could troops held in camps at Raleigh be, in the event of any attack upon the coast? How long was it after the enemy's vessels appeared in the Neuse until Newbern was attacked? Could troops have been sent down from Raleigh in time to have participated in the fight, even had the troops been then at Raleigh, and the orders been immediately issued on receipt of the news? If an attack were threatened at Wilmington, not a man from Raleigh could probably get within eighty miles of us until the thing would be all over.

What would be the use of us in the keeping all the State levees away above Goldsboro', where any attempt to transport them to the coast must interfere with the transportation of General Holmes' forces? Can it be that a grand panjandrum is to be kept up there to swell the consequence of that man of many offices, Major General, Adjutant General, Quarter Master General, Commissary General, and everything in general of the military establishment of this State? We enumerate these offices with no thought of personal disrespect to General Martin, but the mere enumeration itself requires no comment. Why not promptly have these troops turned over to the Confederacy, or else have them re-dressed and equipped where they may "do the State some service." Outnumbered everywhere in the field, our men in camp ought to be at least as available as possible. This is not the best time in the world for fighting by proclamation. There are arms for many of the regiments, and the regiments are organized.

But we forgot. Falling back is the apparent order of the day. We trust that the levies at Raleigh are to be moved behind the York. If, by this course the whole coast is lost, then indeed the whole affair will not be worth its salt, for to save its bacon, it will have sacrificed the salt wherewith it should be saved. It surely cannot be as reported, that these camps of instruction are intended as a body guard for the Convention and all men "under authority" about the State Capitol and the Capital generally. Perhaps we do injustice, but things don't look like they ought to.

Postmasters.

Among the appointments of Postmasters recently made by President Davis, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, we find the following for North Carolina:

Wilmington, Daniel Dickson; Fayetteville, James G. Cook; Raleigh, George T. Cook; Goldsboro', John Taylor.

FIGHTING AT YORKTOWN.—News has reached us that the enemy were vigorously bombarding Yorktown yesterday, with what effect we are unable to say.—*Norfolk Day Book*, 29th inst.

Possible, but far from certain.—*JOURNAL*.

FOREIGN BORN CITIZENS AND MILITARY DUTY.—Judge Bwayne, of Memphis, decided a few days since in the case of two men who claimed exemption from military duty on the ground of foreign birth, that foreigners who are transient, simply passing through the country, or remaining here temporarily, are exempt from military duty. But that persons who remain here, who make this country their home, who, to use a technical term, are "domesticated," are entitled to the same protection and subject to the same duties as the native-born citizen. If this country is to be a free country, whether they are or are not naturalized, makes no difference; their domicile, they may lawfully be required to do military duty.

A GUERRILLA COMPANY.—Captain Chas. H. Sneed, of Smithfield, N. C., has received the authority to raise and organize a Guerrilla Company, for service in the military department of the Government.

At Goldsboro', N. C., the late Lieut. H. Holmes, Captain Sneed was formerly first Lieutenant of a company from Johnston county, and while in the mountains of Virginia, as we are reliably informed, his conduct was that of a gentleman, a soldier, and an officer. We would rejoice to see him successful.

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## A Post Steamer Fitted Out as a Privateer.

The following correspondence has passed between Lloyd's and the Underwriters' room of Liverpool, respecting the fitting out of a Confederate vessel for the capture and destruction of Federal vessels:

LLOYD'S, April 3.  
SIR:—I am directed to acquaint you that a report is current at Lloyd's, which, from the insufficient nature of which it is put forward, is believed, of a vessel having been recently fitted out at an expense of £20,000, (at what point is not known) to cruise in the Atlantic for the express purpose of capturing and destroying all vessels bearing the Federal flag. The committee, considering it a matter of the greatest importance to all persons engaged in the trade with America, instruct me to give you notice of the fact; and to state that they will feel obliged by your instituting any inquiry in your power into the matter, and telegraphing the result, and also by your afterwards communicating by letter any information bearing on the subject. I am, sir, your obedient servant.

G. A. HALSTED, Captain, R. N.  
Secretary, Lloyd's.

THE FOLLOWING IS A COPY OF A DISPATCH RECEIVED IN REPLY TO THE ABOVE:

The Yorkville, captured by Confederates, should be Yorktown. The Ovieto, which left last on the 19th, is supposed to be the vessel carrying the Confederate flag in ballast. I write you fully.

Copy of a dispatch received on the 5th of April: The information you wanted was not collected last night, and a letter will be sent this evening. Steamer mentioned is understood to be for Confederates. She has English register. Left this morning with a crew of 50 men. She sailed on the 22nd (not 19th) under sealed orders. I believe.

To the foregoing the Baltimore American adds: The Ovieto, according to rumor, is intended for the service of the rebels in destroying Northern commerce on the Atlantic. The Ovieto was built at Liverpool ostensibly for the Italian Government, and is consequently adapted for warlike purposes. She measures 1,200 tons, is capable of carrying seven hundred and the largest calibers on a draft of about twelve feet, and is represented as one of the finest and fastest vessels of her class afloat. The vessel was regularly cleared at Liverpool for Palermo in ballast, and had a crew of about fifty men on board. Very contradictory statements were current as to the real destination of the vessel, her armament, &c.

According to some reports, the vessel had arms and ammunition on board when she left the Mersey, but this is positively denied, and the denial is accompanied by the assertion that she had not an ounce of powder nor a single gun on board, and that her *bona fide* destination was Palermo. Other reports are that the vessel was armed with the greatest care, and that she had proceeded to Bermuda, where she will take on board her armament and ammunition specially sent there for her. She is then (says rumor) to take the sea either as a privateer or as a war vessel commissioned by the Confederates. The Ovieto left Liverpool under sealed orders.

## Two Barges Shot Under Gen. Bragg.

James Smyley, a member of Captain R. W. Smith's cavalry company, Cochrans Dragoons, who was in the fight at Corinth, writes to his mother, as follows: I have been on my horse for the last thirteen days, very near all the time, and am tired and worn out. We have done nothing but march and fight. We have been on the march from morning till night, for two days. Our company was Gen. Bragg's body guard on the battle field; and the General says we did more good than any battalion in the fight, in rallying the troops and leading them back on the battle field. I was in a few steps of the General when he had one of his horses killed from under him, and saw him get another horse killed. Gen. Johnston was killed, and Gen. Gladden had one of his arms shot off. We took Gen. Prentiss prisoner, and saw him taken to the rear. We took the best of the day. We still have possession of the field. We took about twenty prisoners and all of their cannon or very near it. It is said also that Gen. Grant was killed, Monday, but I do not know whether it is so or not. We took the best of the day, on Sunday, that they had, horses and all, and made them drive to the camp. They are a fine looking set of men, but not dressed. We had six or seven of our men wounded, but none severely. Charles McCarty was shot in the leg and left on the field.

GENERAL PRICE IN MEMPHIS.—Gen. Sterling Price arrived in Memphis on the 10th instant and was followed by a clamorous throng to the Gayoso Hotel, where, in response to the continuous cheering of the multitude, he addressed them in a few words.

He said he felt a great compliment paid him by this demonstration, but would not demonstrate his gratitude to his fellow countrymen on the battle field, where he expected soon to be heard from more favorably than from the stump. The time for speech-making had passed, and the time for action had arrived. He had commenced this service without men, money or munitions of war, and now could boast of a gallant army of true soldiers, innumerable in number, and unsurpassed in valor and zeal, who would stand by him, and he by them, to the end—for weal or for woe, come what may. He had returned the arms and supplies he had borrowed to begin with, and still retained abundant supplies for the valorous sons of the West, won by them in the conflicts of the past for future use. He expected soon to be heard from the side of the beloved tocs of the cannon, the roar of musketry and the clashing of bayonets.

Gen. Price looks to be about sixty years of age—remarkably large in person, with marked dignity of demeanor and manly bearing.

## Gen. A. H. Gladden.

We extract the following from a graphic account of Shiloh, by a correspondent of the New Orleans Delta. It is a well merited tribute to our lamented friend, the gallant Gladden.

It was at this point that a great calamity fell upon our army. That noble chief, Gladden, had at last fallen. He was shot in the head by a bullet from the brigade in such a charge as for many months past he had so earnestly pressed for the opportunity of making. He had been wounded in the head by a bullet from the brigade in such a charge as for many months past he had so earnestly pressed for the opportunity of making. He had been wounded in the head by a bullet from the brigade in such a charge as for many months past he had so earnestly pressed for the opportunity of making.

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## From the Nassau Guardian, April 18.

We deeply regret to announce that the screw steamer Karnak, which has been so faithfully and punctually carrying our mails from and to New York, Nassau and Havana for the last four years, is now lying in a hopeless condition at the entrance of our harbor.

The Karnak left Havana on Saturday last about half past 12 o'clock, P. M., with a strong Northerly wind, and at half past 11 o'clock, A. M., on Monday, on leaving Nassau, took on board Mr. Captain Cooke, the branch pilot of this port. Captain Le Messurier, who are informed raised objections to coming in the harbor, but on being assured that it would be no more difficult to enter than it was during the March trip from West Bay, he consented to do so. On crossing the bar at 12 o'clock the vessel struck heavily, and the Captain appeared to be remonstrating with Mr. Cooke for not piloting properly. The ship was then thrown by the surf on the coral reef, the engines all the time working in perfect order, with the hope of getting her off.

In this trying emergency, what was to be done. Out of five steamers lying in our harbor, not one of them was in a condition to render the slightest assistance, and had H. M. S. *Conqueror* been in port the casualty would have been averted; but she did not return from Rum City till this morning. The steamer Thomas L. Wragg (late the Nashville), was at anchor very near the Karnak, but, having no coal on board, she was also powerless. The boiler of the steamer *Cecile* being under repair, could not have been got ready for working in less than a week. Captain Cooke, however, did all he could to facilitate the work, seeing the help less condition of the Karnak. The steamer *Elia* Warley arrived at 4 o'clock from Havana, but having a valuable cargo on board, and drawing nearly as much water as the Karnak herself, could do no service, more especially as the latter vessel had bled before that time. The English steamer *Gladiator* and *Southwark*, were out of the harbor, and therefore were as useless as the rest.

The Karnak rolled heavily from side to side, and, presenting her starboard broadside to the breakers, thumping awfully at every turn, in half an hour from the time she struck, began to leak. The steam pumps were then set to work, but after a short time the pipes were broken. The force-pumps were immediately manned, and by this time a number of men from the shore came to the vessel's assistance.

When danger was found to be imminent, Dr. Linquist, the Surgeon of the unfortunate ship, at risk of his own life, took all the ladies and children up in his arms and deposited them carefully in the small boats that were lying about the steps. Three of the ladies failed, but soon came to, on being assured of their safety. There were about sixty passengers in all, nearly half of whom were women and children.

In this trying emergency, Captain Le Messurier gave his orders with the greatest presence of mind and utmost coolness, and too much praise cannot be bestowed on him and his officers generally, nor must we forget to notice the perfect discipline that prevailed among the crew.

Several of the wreckers are reported to have been drowned by the upsetting of the boat in the surge, and many received and lost their lives with the wrecked vessel's hold, by the shifting of boxes of sugar, occasioned by her rolling motion.

Since the Karnak first struck she has completely shifted her position, and now lies with her head towards the South.

Upwards of 60 passengers from this city alone had taken their passage in the Karnak for New York this trip. They will now take their departure by other vessels which are getting ready for sea.

The schooner "Vigilant" has been chartered by Messrs. H. Adderley & Co., the Agents here for the Cunard line, to carry the mails and Havana passengers to New York to-morrow; and we also hear that the brigantine "Alma



We were recognized by some of the officers of the staff, and thro' their kindness and much to the annoyance of many of the Beneficial Officers, were invariably shown to a reserved seat at the first table, honoring Nelson and his staff with our rebel presence.

Sunday morning we arrived at Covington, Ky., where, while we were in the stream, an order from Gen. Buell sent Nelson and his brigade (there were six other steamboats in our fleet) immediately down to Louisville, and the order was given to the United States Marshal, and by him marched to Newport Barracks, and transferred to the custody of Major King, commanding regulars at that port. We were very thankful to be relieved of Nelson's presence, for all we could bear of him, he is a perfect despot, regarding not the lives of his own men, and as for their comfort, that is beyond his consideration. Nelson's words fell, and were assured by others, that, had not Nelson been scared out of the Sandy region, we would have been compelled to take the oath, with the alternative of being shot. Some of these men we saw were at the battle of Shiloh. We may yet have the pleasure of visiting our friend Nelson in some Confederate States hotel, the sooner the better.

D.

The Convention.

Whether right or wrong, the acts and doings of this body are indeed precedent.

They have taken into their hands all power, civil and military. They wield at pleasure, the purse; and the sword! They claim, openly, the executive, the legislative and the judicial powers of government, in the State.

All heretics of this sort, until now, have convoked for civil purposes, and have sought to live within the forms, as according to the usage of such bodies in free countries, met to protect civil liberty in the citizen, and chiefly to make or amend the fundamental law, (or constitution) and usually (where it is needed) to make a Declaration of Rights for the citizen, if his rights have been withheld by arbitrary power.

Such a high light in the path of the members of such bodies, in a land that aspires after civil liberty, is "The British Bill of Rights."

It embraces all that a freeman can ask or desire. In it are all the requisites required to make the sum total of civil liberty, which means simply, the right to do what the laws permit.

The (our Convention) did one thing, on the first day of their session, which was to give a Declaration of Rights in the State, as the plenary exercise of them by her servants, in one grand, chief, paramount particular, to wit: They placed their State without the aid and within the new confederation!

In this they followed in the footsteps of their illustrious fathers, who in 1789 placed the State within the then new confederation.

The doings of our enemies in old England, made this former act necessary and proper. The doings of our enemies in New England, rendered this latter indispensable.

Did the old Convention pass any "municipal laws," or make any "local ordinances," did they attempt to do the work of legis? Did they presume the right of judicial action? Did they take upon them the purse? Did they claim to wield the sword? History fails to inform us that they did any of these things.

In one word, those members of the old Convention, under no "double rights," presumed to act under no "undegraded power, and while the members of the new Convention do both, while the members at once place themselves above the executive, above the legislature, and above the courts.

Let us suppose that one man should act thus. He would be the inaugurator of tyranny.

If many men do it, is it any the less so?

A. LOOKER ON.

P. S.—Mr. Fulton, will you let us know whether the members of this, (as those of '89 were) are furnished by the Governor with a formal deputation signed by him?

We cannot answer positively, but we strongly think not.

Correspondence of the Charleston Courier.

HAVANA, April 13, 1862.—There is not much news in this city. Yacht steamers have left yesterday and to-day for the south.

An infamous attempt was made last week to burn the steamer Austin and her cargo, 1180 bales of cotton; said to be plotted by one or two Northern shipmasters under the instigation of Stinfelt, Savage and Woolcott. I should hardly think the tall gentleman could bow so low, but his creatures in the Consulate are capable of any crime in the way of detestable and wickedness.

Some 30,000 pounds of powder, in which were 5000 Union Lincolns of the North were interested—35 cents per pound to arrive; on arrival paid at 75 cents per pound, and to-day over a dollar could be had for it. Cotton—sales 20 to 23 1/2 rials. Stock undressed about 5000 bales. The Yankees have got some of the grain of the detestable war to be here, and have declined. We have no Charleston Rice—worth 80 cents here; India and Valencia 5 1/2 to 8 1/2.

Holy Wicked! We are on the broad stool of reputation. No business doing. Gen. Dulce expected to rule over us. The Spanish authorities are so much disgusted with Lincoln's censorship tyranny that it is to be expected they will press. Every citizen is to be responsible for his language. We are to be very healthy.

Your many friends on the wing and well. Have a pleasant voyage.

X. Y. Z.

From Wynne's Mill.

The Norfolk Day Book of the 24th inst. says: we are permitted to make the following extract from a letter received from the Hon. John M. Pickens, of the War Department of the army of the Peninsula, at Wynne's Mill.

As will be perceived the letter was written before the attack upon our lines, yet, the extracts we make will doubtless prove interesting to the reader:

The Yankees are still before us, and we cannot account for their delay in attacking us. \* \* \* It is next to impossible to whip us and we are all anxious for a beginning.

A deserter states the Yankees expected to meet with no opposition. He says they brought with them only three day's rations—expecting to arrive in Richmond on the third day of the month. He says they were not prepared to admit that they are in a starving condition on account of the difficulty in transporting provisions over the bad roads, and that they are determined to be here, and to stay, while the war is near at an end, if they whip us, and while the war is prolonged. No one here, however, entertains the least hope of our being whipped. The fight will be almost entirely with artillery.

The Yankees sent a balloon up nearly every day. We sent one up this morning.

Some six or eight men of our Company fell into the hands of the enemy a day or two since.

Good Shows.

A gentleman from the West informs the editor of the Atlanta Commonwealth that he has seen and conversed with a Federal officer, a prisoner, who stated that in the recent battle at Corinth, the Confederates shot at their enemy as if at bees, hitting nearly every time in the head. He noticed in passing over the battle field that nearly all their wounded had balls planted in their foreheads.

The same gentleman also informs us that he saw and examined a breast-plate that had been taken from a dead Yankee. It was made of very fine wire, woven closely together, and could resist a ball from the most powerful rifle. Although his breast was protected by its novel contrivance, his head was left exposed, and in its very centre he had received the fatal ball. Three or four breast-plates were found upon the bodies of the dead.

GEN. BEAUREGARD'S ADVICE.—We find the following in a letter to the Baton Rouge Advocate, from a member of the Confederate Guards' Response Battalion.

The letter is dated March 31st:

Gen. Beauregard and staff yesterday paid our battalion a special and friendly visit, and after a shaking hand with the boys, he addressed us as follows:

"Boys, be patient; the spider is patient—it takes him a long time to weave his web, but he never fails to catch his fly. We must advise the spider—our web is nearly complete. In a few days you will have work to do, my advice to you is to keep cool—don't be in too much of a hurry to take your time when the fight comes, which I think will be in a few days; lose your head and you will lose your life. Follow this, and history will have another victory to record for you."

After another warm shake of the hand a cardinal "God bless you," the General left us amidst the widest applause of our boys. Although in the prime of life, Gen. Beauregard's head is now quite grey; his looks are somewhat aged and his hair is grey. He possesses the noble confidence of the entire army, and is the idol of the Louisianaans.

Wilmington District.

SECOND BOARD.

April 5, 6, Duplin. . . . . Friendship.

12, 13, Magnolia. . . . . Providence.

19, 20, Goslow. . . . . Queen's Creek.

21, 22, Smithville. . . . . Beaufort Camp.

May 4, 4, Wilmington. . . . . Front Street.

10, 11, Elizabeth. . . . . Bladen Spout.

17, 18, Bladen. . . . . Andrew Chapel.

19, 20, Bladen. . . . . Medea.

June 1, 2, Whiteville. . . . . Whiteville.

8, 9, Wilmington. . . . . Fifth Street.

**FOR THE JOURNAL**

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